

Very Satiated Chrysalides

Green leaves on new stems. You are imaginal discs, conscious in liquid,.

Take three coloured discs, what remains of you before. Sun moved by leaf breeze.

Consume of yourself. Share each disc as memory with other pupae.

Share how that will shape the form you are assuming. Pupa are psychic.

I ate dead nettle. I shall be green and purple and speak with the ghosts.

Pupa compete, too. Say if you wish what you know of their coming form.

No, that was a mint which will leave you Pacer-striped. Uncertain summer.

Without competition, keep the disc. The water heaves with frog spawn hatching.

Conflict is settled by twelve-sided dice. The disc goes to the highest.

Another pupa takes the token on a draw. Diceless or loser.

The pupae will split when all memories are shared. Imagoes emerge.

Sap scent at evening. Describe each creature, in turn, a sentence per disc.

If memory fails, okay, even nature nods. You will find a way.

You will fly away. Describe leaving your pupa. Leave what's next unsaid.